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"THE GAY YOUNG MAN FROM TOWN."

With fork in hand, one Summer day,
Making a feint of tossing hay,
The gay young man who came from town.
Talked with a maiden small and brown.
With hazel eyes and chestnut hair.
And quiet way and modest air:
Nor did he seem to care or know
That her blush was quiek and voice was to
For merely to firt with the mailen brown.
Was the aim of the gay young man from tow At nooning next the young man sat At morning next the young man say Beneath an apple tree—sour at that— And chatted with Susy (such her name) About the city from whence he came, its long, wide avenues, buildings vast, Its case and invury unsurpassed:
While she, with a bashful air and shy.
Drooped low cach cyclid over its eye.
A deep flush residening leatures brown At words of the gay young man from town, Some days he had spent in this rural spot,

Where health was pienty, and style was not; Had left his club and his friends behind For life that was true and unconfined, With study (the latest nove) worn.

With less of his hunting dog forban.

And because of a sat dispute he had With his "governor"—thus he styled his dad. All this he explained to the maiden brown, With a sigh, this gay young man from town.

First days, then weeks, and where Susy went The steps of the gay young man were bent, and sentiment followed firting then, And sentiment followed fifting then,
As chanced to many a man of men:
For he found his pulses quicken and stir
Whenever he saw or thought of her.
And learned alone to dream and sigh,
Or stammer and blush when she was night
Theores and blush of the maiden brown
Had captured the gay young man from tow

So he told his love, and as he bent In hope and fear to ask consent, He teld her the real reason why He had cust his home and idusfolk by: His father had bade him settle in life. And had chosen for him a proper wife, "Who did not stand on her worth alon With a rich old father, and cash of her own But he fled from her and his father's frown, And found his fate afar from town.

The maiden listened well the while, And over her features came a smile. Her father, she told him, had a pian To make her wife to a pay young man "Who did not stand on his worth al one, With a rich old father and cash of his own;" Reputed he was a handsome catch; But she objected to such a match, And arful to feec, her fathers from And, afraid to face her father's frown, Had fied to her old nurse here from town. He stare 1; she smiled. Around her waist

His arm in loving way he placed.

"In spite of will we must contess
The old folk triumph, nevertheless;
It seems we ran from love away,
And lived to love another day;
And, plichted, going back again.
Our sires will laugh at u—what then?
"Its better far to laugh than frown"—
Were the words of the gay young man frotown. -Thomas Dunn English, in N. Y. Ledger.

A NIBILIST ROMANCE.

Not very long since a brief paragraph in the Geneva papers mentioned, in the guarded language which it is the local usage to employ in such cases, the tragical deaths of a Russian revolutionist and his wife. He had died of a painful and lingering illness, through which his wife had nursed him with heroic devotion, and within an hour of his death she was found lying by his side, also dead, and both were covered with the same winding-sheet. Knowing something of the ways of Russian refugers, it struck me that this event was the denouement of some terrible story of real life. I made inquiries, and a Russian gentleman who was intimately acquainted with the unhappy pair was good enough to communicate to me the following narrative, which, besides being in itself deeply interest-ing, throws a vivid light on the causes of Russian discontent and the character and methods of the enthusiasts who, whatever we may think of the means they occasionally employ, are men of truly heroic mold, and never hesitate to sacrifice all they hold dear for the advancement of the cause to which they the soi-disant Nihilists, are known in Western Europe chiefly as a political party of extraordinary energy and resource, engaged in a mortal struggle with a trueplent despotism. They are men whose exploits from time to time thrill the world with horror, and whose courageous deaths extort even the admiration of their foes. It is only on rare or asions that the veil which shrouds the mysters of what may be called their home lives (albeit few of them have homes) is withdrawn; for the Nihilists say little of themselves. and it is not in the nature of things that the outer world should know what they do not choose to reveat. One of these occasions was the death of Andre Pranjoli and his wife, and my informant possessed full knowledge of the romantic and touching story of their lives. This goutleman, I may add, has himself to which they devoted their lives played an important part in the Russian

Their happiness became even a re played an important part in the Russian revolutionary movement; nobody is better acquainted than he with "Underground Russia," and his name is not unknown in England. I give the story,

word for word, as he gave it to me: Andre Franjoli, born in one of the Black Sea provinces -despite his name, of Russian parents-was one of the oldest and most respected members of our young revolutionary party. Although at the time barely twenty-one years old, he took part in the great propagandist movement of 1872-3, which opened in Russia the era of revolution. It was a time of vague yet noble yearnings-of a visionary socialism-of dreams of universal happiness to be obtained by the urally not robust constitution, after sole force of teaching and example. Francoli accepted the new faith with all the ardor of youth. A missionary by vocation and conviction, impression further enteebled by his long imprisonable and passionate, enthusiastic to ex ultation, he personified that religious idea which, despite their professed materialism, is the leading motive of the with chronic anemia and a disease of apostles of Russian revolution. His the bones, and the physicians whom he faith in the redemption of the oppressed consulted at St. Petersburg were able and the future of humanity seemed to to afford him but little present relief, be inspired by revelation rather than and not much hope of ultimate recovbased on reason. His devotion had in it something verging on fanaticism; he had to be perpetually on the move, and was more ascetic in his habits, more to hide where he could, was more ver heedless of his own comfort, than a altogether incompatible with the care, monk of the middle ages.

Firmly believing in the regenerative imperatively demanded, and Andre force of ideas, he attributed too much grew worse and worse. importance to the moral perfection of the individual and too little to the re-form of institutions which, as political science teaches, are the most powerful cember, 188, when he went to warn factors in the moral regeneration of mankind. While others discussed the While others discussed the relative value of insurrectional attempts and peaceful propaganda. Andre was trived to evade the spy by whom they were tracked. Yet, despite his suffering to his young disciples, in seapersonal example and an austere morality as a means of winning converts to socialism. In this way he sequired immense influence over the youth of St. | retire from the contest. In the courage Petersburg, Kieff and Odessa, where be labored incessantly.

When, as in Russia, a propaganda has to be conducted secretly, and from man to man, a capacity in the missionary for attracting personal sympathy of supreme importance. It would be joli took always the position of house difficult to find anywhere a man who master in the Conspirationy Koartiry possessed this precious gift in the same that is to say, in the rooms in which the discussions which was the principal trait of his discuss their plants. was the principal trait of his discuss their plans. Holders of this po-

friends; and he, on his part, loved his corrades, his pupils and his fellow-corkers with all the passion of a Christian zealot who sees in his converts Divine Master, and coheirs of a Heaventy inheritance.

dence to convict him, were compelled

far North. On his way thither Franjoli

made an attempt to escape, which well nigh cost him his life. While his guar-

rise, and the next morning the gen-

darmes, when they returned to the spot, found him lying where he had fallen.

He was then taken to the hospital of

Solvitchegodiv, and after being dis-

charged took up his quarters in the town. There he met Mile. Eugenie

Zadadray, whose acquaintance he had

made when she was one of the accused

It is sometimes said that contrasts are

mutually attractive. Perhaps this may

be true, yet it is much more natural

that common sympathies should be a

bond of union and a cause of love, and

there are natures that can never sym-

pathize with their opposite natures,

whose contrasts irritate and repel.

Those are the natures that Heinrich Heine would have called Hebraic,

whose peculiarity is to attach them-

selves not to the conventionally beauti-

tolerance. Whether he possessed one of those natures or not it was similarity

of character and community of ideas that kindled the intense sympathy which quickly developed itself between

Andre and the fair companion of his

exalte I and enthusiastic type as him-

self. Like him she had suffered bonds

and imprisonment, and like him she was still ready to spend and be spent in

the cause to which both had consecrated

their lives. 'Soon the mutual sympathy

grew into an overmastering love and

became one of those great passions that

absorb the entire being and consume

Attachments of this ardent sort are

women meet as companion-at-arms,

they combat in the same ranks, share the same view, gain the same reward.

The complete equality that prevails be-

restraint and convention. Of this sort

were the loves of Andre and Eugenie

The first months of their union were the

happiest they had ever known or con-

seemed to both rather the realization of

a romantic dream than an episode of

A common friend. Mile. A. R., who

visited them at this time, remarked to

another common triend, little thinking

how soon and how terribly her pre-vision would be verified, that the affec-

tion of the Franjolis was greater than

life itself, and that neither could out-live the other. But love had quenched neither their revolutionary ardor nor their loyalty to the great cause in

which their friends were engaged and

proach to them, and they burned to

take part in the mortal struggle with despotism which had now become one

of acts as well as of words. They con

trived a plan of escape. In February, 1879, they left Solvitchegodiv, and

after a long and perilous journey suc-

eceded in reaching St. Petersburg where they were at once affiliated

to the organization known as the Nar

always beset the path of conspirators, especially in Russia, were greatly in-

creased in the case of the Franjolis by

the state of Andre's health. His nat-

suffering from the fatigues and priva-

ment, and he never fully recovered from the effects of his terrible leap from

the railway carriage. He was affected

A friend-one of the editors of the

Narodnaio Volia-relates that in De-

come known to the police, and that he

must instantly remove to fresh quar-

ters, he could hardly walk, and it was

ings, aggravated by the dangers to which he was exposed, and the entreat-

ies of his fellow-workers, he refused to

of this young man, stricken with a mortal malady, as weak as a child, and

with the look of a corpse, there was something superhuman and almost sub-

Not being able to move about, Fran-

only by a sort of miracle that they con-

Franjoli that his whereabouts had

draio Volin.
The difficulties and dangers which

odnajo Volis.

ceived or were destined to know-

real life.

wild and inflammable

love sung by poets much

all the forces of the soul.

in the trial of the 193.

of the police or their spies.

Now that both are gone there is no reason why it should not be known that in the house of Franjolis was made the dynamite destined to blow up the mine in March 13, 1880, and that Andre and In 1874 Franjoli, abandoning his life his wife superintended the making of in the towns, took a place as a village schoolmaster in the province of the bombs which were used with such Tchernigov, in order to begin a social propaganda among the peasants. After a few months' activity in his new sphere

fatal effect on the Katarina Canal. Demenico Guerrazzi, an Italian writer, describes a battle between Corsican patriots and a French force much of duty, he was arrested under suspi-cion of teaching revolutionary doctrines. superior in numbers, in which the wounded Corsicans formed with their bleeding bodies a barricade to protect When he was led away by two gentheir comrades from the bullets of the darmes all the village, men and women, old and young notwith-tanding the terror with which a Russian peasant foe and enable the survivors to continue the struggle. No less heroic was the always regards the emissaries of the conduct of the two Franjolis. He hard-law-accompanied Franjoli, silently and mournfully, for several miles on his full of deadly explosives, not knowing road, and, when they left him, looked what a day might bring forth, liable at the blessings they dared not utter. And any moment to a visit from the police, later, when magistrates and officers and neither able to escape himself nor went to the village to search for proofs against Franjoli, not a single witness could be induced, either by promises or threats, to testify against him, albeit he land day after day, hardly ever daring band day after day, hardly ever daring to venture from his side; listening even had carried on his propaganda freely, and almost without disguise, in the streets, at village fetes and friendly in the watches of the night for the footfall of the enemy and the summons to gatherings, as well as at communal meetings and from house to house. admit the emissaries of the Czar; living in instant expectation of death, for both Three years and a half he was kept carried poison, and were firmy resolved, n prison without trial, and in the end if the summons should come, to die the Judges, in default of sufficient evi-

thereby incurred of attracting the notice

rather than be taken.

But great as was their love for each other, their devotion to that which they to pronounce him not guilty. On this he was exiled, by administrative order, believed to be their duty was even great-er. Eugenie, with the full consent of her husband, placed herself unreservedto Solvitchegodiv, a small town in the ly at the d sposal of the Executive Committee, and offered to go whithersoever her services might be most useful to dians were sleeping he jumped from the window of a railway carriage, but he was so badly hurt that he could not the cause. But none had the heart to require from them so terrible a sacri-fice, and they remained together to the last.

After the death of Alexander II. they left St. Petersburgh -which had become more dangerous than ever-for the south of Russia, and from that time forth, owing to Andre's increasing weakness, they were unable to take any further part in the revolutionary movement. Early in the present year it was deemed expedient for them to leave Russia, and in May last they arrived in Geneva, where they received a warm welcome from many old and faithful friends. But death was written in Andre's face, and none who saw him could doubt that the end was near. Eugenic never left his side; her devotion was heroic, and the calmness of her manner and the serenity of her spirit surprised all who were admitted to her intimacy. We knew afterward that it was the se renity of irrevocable resolve, a resolve neither in life nor in death to be separated from him she loved.

ful and charming, but to an abstract ideal which dominates and absorbs them to the point of fanaticism and in-At nine o'clock on the morning of August 7, Andre, after ernel suferings. closed his eyes forever. "It & finished," said Eugenie, turning to a friend who was with her; "his troubles are over. I am content." Then she arexile; for Eugenie belonged to the same ranged the chamber carefully, as if she expected a solemn visit, and dismissed her friend with the remark that, after so many sleepless nights, she felt the need of rest. When left to herself she need of rest. sat down and wrote a letter of farewell to her friends. This done, she sat down on the bed where lay the corpse, swallowed a large dose that she had brought with her from Russia, and, lying down, drew over herself the same cloth with which she had veiled much more common among Nihilists than might be supposed. Men and the face of her dead husband. An hour later, when a member of the household which they had dwelt entered the chamber of death, Eugenie, though un-conscious, still lived, but it was impossible to save her, and at three o'clock tween the sexes, and the sense of ever-present danger, to which all alike are in the afternoon she breathed her last. Husband and wife were laid side by exposed, render that lofty and romantic side in the communal cemetery, and to the crave by ers who knew the touching story of world of Nihilism than in the world of their lives.

In the Franjolis the party has lost two of its most devoted members but their deaths will not have been in vain, and their friends will never forget them. "They were noble representatives," said one of their most intimate friends in his funeral oration, of the Noradnajo Volia party. Let us think of them as often as possible: let the recollection of their heroism and devotion encourage and strengthen us. To those who are not of us their lives and their deaths will not only show how Nihilists love one another, but how they love their cause. - Geneva Cox, in London Daily News.

The Peril of Bangles

Bangle-wearing is again becoming fashionable. Young ladies arms are beginning to look more than ever like the arms of malefactors loaded with fetters. Cnarles, Albert, Willis, Fred. James, Harry, Aleck, Bertie, DeWitt and Chrissy are besieged more vigor-ously than of old for every coin from a five-cent silver piece to a golden eagle, with their monograms engraved there on, to add to bracelets and necklaces.

The reviving passion for bangles is probably innocent enough in itself. But t has been the means of leading an honest tradesman to the very threshold of the State Prison, and of

ing a worthy and affectionate family into grief. An industrious and enterprising Yan kee in Massachusetts, marking the growing passion, conceived the idea that it would be just the thing to suplely the beleaguered swains with a cheap imitation of five-dollar gold pieces, on which they might have their initials engraved for presentation to their fair suppliants. So he had a die made after the pattern of a five-dollar coin, struck off a number of metal pieces, and carefully plated them with gold until they looked the counterpart of so many coins fresh from the mint. Just as he was prepared to put them on the market it was suggested to him that he might be avored with a visit from the police and a trial before a United States Court. The horrified jeweler at once came to New York, visited the China

New York, visited the Chief of the United States Detective Service here, and told him his dilemma. The jeweler was informed that he had narrowly escaped free board at the Government' expense. But as the man was evidently honest, he was told that his only penal-ty would be the surrender of the dies and all the medals, and the loss of their cost and his time. Delighted with such an easy settlement, the alarmed Yankee readily complied with the terms, and the imitation gold pieces, instead of adorning the arms of budding beauties, were ruthlessly cast into a smelting pot.

But for this contretemps they might have melted hearts instead of being themselves melted, and have led many young persons into the bonds of matri-mony, instead of releasing one individ-ual from the danger of bonds of a very different description.—N. Y. World.

-A forgetful set of people: "Yes," says Mrs. Parvenu, "we had a real nice time at Richfield and Sharon. character, together with a winning manner and natural kindness of heart, made all who knew him his devoted going of the conspirators, and the risk give me theirs."—N. Y. Mail. Combination Coupon Tickets.

"Gimme a ticket to Kansas City. said a big-hatted individual in a Broad-way railroad ticket office the other day. A reporter who was standing near says the ticket-seller turned to a huge frame or cabinet that stood against the wall, and seized what appeared to be a card bearing the legend "Kansas City." The card, however, proved to be a strip of paper a half-yard in length, upon which were printed several cards. Between these the paper was perforated so that each card could be readily detached from the others. These cards were coupon tickets over the several rail-roads which are comprised in a route by rail between New York and Kansas City. The first read "New York to Buffalo," the next "Buffalo to Detroit," the third "Detroit to Chicago," the fourth "Chicago to St. Louis," and the fifth "St. Louis to Kansas City." Each coupon was over a different railroad. and the price paid in the Broadway oftice of the railroad running out of New York was for all of them clear through to the terminus of the journey.

If the purchaser had obtained his tickets separately—that is, bought them of each road as he passed over it-the cost would have been nearly double what it was when bought here, conveniently, over all the roads at one

"Can you sell a person a ticket over any other route to Kansas City?" asked a reporter of the ticket agent. "Certainly. After sending you to Buffalo over our road I can give you your choice of about thirty different

"But how in the world do you keep track of all these coupons, and give each road its share of the price of a

eral Passenger Agent's office for that kind of information." Later the reporter put the question to Mr. Henry Monnett, General Passenger Agent of the New York, West Shore &

the Union & Delaware. The auditor discovers the form and the rates.

"By mutual agreement when tickets whatever rate, the roads all share the rate pro rata per mile. Our auditor then takes ticket No. 56, form 112, and credits the Union & Delaware with its ro rata of the through fare from New York to Stamford. The auditor of the nion & Delaware takes its coupon, and coupon tickets that have been hanging there for so long that they have become dusty and faded. Yet those tickets are never more than a month old, and although they might hang in that frame one hundred years they would never be lost sight of. The system, as explained ter how many roads the ticket may call for passage over. Each road's auditor, when it receives its coupon from its conductor, or other ticket collector, sees upon the face of the ticket by which road it was issued, refers to the route, determines its pro rata, and charges the road by which it was originally issued for its share. The stub the station agent keeps is his record of sale, by which he

"Then you have tickets printed for every town in the country, do you?"

asked the reporter.
"Well, we have scarcely been organtickets, perhaps live, or six, or seven thousand different forms, or even more. are not included in some of the forms and so tickets have to be printed for them. There have been very many improvements in the construction of railroad tickets in late years. Before they were made there had to be five forms of third class, limited and unlimited tickmight have taken stations. It might quire sixty forms of tickets for that one

Y. Morning Journal. Autumn and Winter Bonnets. onnets imported without

One of the novelties is the entire bon net of soutache braid made with row after row of the narrowest wool braid, beginning in the center of the crows, and extending in circles to the edge of the brim. This comes in the dark cloth colors—dahlia, golden brown, myrtle

bins velvet on the edge of the brim.

are the trimmings.
Silver braid bonnets are preferred to

routes, the price of the ticket being the same over all of them " "You had better inquire at the Gen-

Buffalo Railroad. "It is simplicity itself when you once understand it," replied Mr. Monnett.

'As an illustration: Suppose you should want to go to some point on a railroad with which we connect, say to Stamford. We sen I you to Kingston over our road, and then on to Stamford over the Union & Delaware Railroad. The leket from Kingston to Stamford reads ssued by our road on account of the Union & Delaware, That ticket is numbered and classified, say 'No. 56, orm 112.' Our ticket agent keeps a stub of the ticket bearing the same number. The conductor who takes up the ticket sends it back to our auditor, and the latter sees its number and form. In order to ascertain just what the ticket called for, the amount of money it brought, and the roads it was over, we refer to what we call a 'form' or 'route' book. Each form represents cream, glycerine, camphor, poultices, a route. For instance, 'form 112' we will say is New York to Stamford via and chemical masks."

reference to its form book traces ance at our books we know the exact take away the color from her in the illustration, is the same no mat- ble to improve the general health so

can check off charges made against him by the auditors.'

ized long enough for that, but will have them very shortly. An old-established railroad like the Pennsylvania has had printed many thousands of forms of Railroads that may form only a part of the most circuitous route from point to point in the country make a fuss if they tickets to each point, at least to each of he principal points, first, second and ets. For instance: A connecting road require coupons over those other roads to reach that road and then coupons for each station along it. That would reroad by each route to it. Now the tickets are printed with spaces to be punched out designating class and whether limited or unlimited. All the stations on the road are printed on the one coupon and the name of the station intended to be reached is also punched out."-N.

Openings of autumn and winter bonnets at the leading millinery houses show the small shapes and simple trimmings announced several weeks ago. These small bonnets will prevail to the exclusion of pokes, though there are always larger sizes for elderly women and for those who need greater warmth and protection for the head. The novin millinery are therefore not found in new shapes, but in the variety and richness of the fabrics used. Hitherto winter bonnets were limited to those of felt, velvet or plush, but now there is an endless variety of wool and silk and metal braids used, with rich embroideries, cords and chenille; and dress fabrics of all kinds, from cloth to velvet, are fashioned into stylish bennets that match the costume with which they are worn. There are also many but so nearly complete in themselves that it is a very easy matter to add the simple garniture needed.

reen, or sapphire-and may have a little silver or gilt mixed with it. It is an excellent bonnet to wear with cloth costumes that are trimmed with soutache, and there is also another fance for making it to wear with an India shawl by trimming it with the new camel's hair lace that shows all the rich colors that are wrought in India camel's hair shawls: thus on a soberbrown soutache bonnet is a jabot of this richly colored lace across the brim, with a cluster of pompons of red and gold tinsel high on the left side, and a roll of

Another novelty is the worsted bonnet, made of the embroidery worsteds laid closely on a frame in single threads to make stripes, ball patterns, cheeks, or blocks of two or three shades of one color. The crown has usually a design of its own, sometimes of dots, while the brim may be plain or striped, and these unique bonnets are also especially appropriate for wool dresses. Birds, ings, tinsel or feather pompons, and velvet ribbon for rosettes and strings,

those of gold braid worn last year: The fancy for gray brings these silver braids into favor, and they are made youthfullooking by trimmings of green, brilliant | red, or blue velvet laid in a thick rouleau

near the crown, with a puff of velvet on the brim, and a cluster of green hum-ming-birds on the left side. The chenille bonnets are the most varied of the importations, and are sometimes made of chenille intertwined with cords of passementerie, or with spiked jets wrought in the crown, or with a crown of chenille and velvet front: or else this is reversed. and the brim is covered with a braid of three strands of chenille plaited together, and the crown is velvet, with perhapsome embroidery of chenille. The new est felts have rows of tinsel cord in cireles, beginning on the crown. The camel's-hair bonnets, made of strips of a felt-like material, plaited with chenille or passementeric cords, were introduced last winter. Ecru kid crowns and whole bonnets of kid were also worn last year, and now alligator-skins of varied makings are used in their natural

-Harper's Bazar. The Use of Goat's Milk.

colors, and in darker brown and green.

"Is it true," asked a reporter of s rell-known physician in Tairty-eighth street, "that girls are now drinking profit. Still, we do not recommend he goats' milk to improve their complexions."

"Undoubtedly," said the physican promptly; "and it is also true that they are indulging in lettuce juice, asses' milk, arsenic, patent nostrums of every variety "You don't say?"

"Yes, I do. They try everything on "By mutual agreement when tickets earth except the fundamental requisite. were sold over two or more roads, at I have had an extensive experience in treating cases of skin trouble with women, and am still surprised at the ease with which they are fooled by all sorts of quack medicines and devices. Last spring I had a girl under treatment whose stomach was almost ruined. She had been taking an infernal compound sold by a firm in Fourteenth street which the ticket to its original source and was expected to make her arms plump! charges our road accordingly. At the She was not an idiot either. Another end of each month settlements between patient of mine excited my ire a short the roads are made, and the difference time ago. She was the most spook-like in favor of the one or the other is made and ghastly-looking specimen I ever good in money. All ticket agents are required to send in an account of every ticket that has been in their possession red. She was quite satisfied with her during the month previous, and by a color-or lack of it-but wanted me to location of every ticket that has been I frightened her into confessing that she You may have noticed in had been consuming quantities of a comticket-frames in the agents' offices pound said to have been stolen from one of the beauties of the Sultan's barem, and then began to clear her blood "But do you think goat's milk im- Cilizen.

proves the complexion? "My dear sir, don't you understand that none of these things improve the complexion directly? It may be possimuch by the use of goats' milk that the complexion is benefited, but that will only follow where goats' milk is suited, to the system. Very many people don't drink milk at all. Rubbing the milk on the face is the wildest sort of folly. 1 will tell you how every woman who reads the Sun may get a good colorby systematic exercise, regular meals, and seven hours' sleep every night. Sounds kind of ancient, doesn't it?" "A little jaded."

"Well, it's the only receipt known to us, and it will never fail. Let any woman try it for herself and see. Y. Sun.

Holding the Reins.

A good driver always grasps the

rein so that it passes into the hand un-der the little finger, the ends of the fingers after the hand is closed upon young drivers, and especially ladies, fall into, is to catch the rein in such a ladies. way that when it enters the hand it first passes over the forefinger; when held in that way it is very hard to keep it from slipping, and so it happens that when an excited horse gives a quick jerk and the lady feels the lines slip ork and the lady feels the lines slip out in the same style every spring, don't they?" "Yes, papa, and they always loses her presence of mind, and in a look green, too." "All right, go to loses her presence of mind, and in a few minutes somebody's hurt. If perons knew how awkward a poor driver looks they would try to improve. There's nothing more ridiculous than a green driver with his arms stretched away out in front "pushing on the lines." On the other hand, there is no more pleasing sight than to see a welltrained driver, and especially in the person of a pretty girl, sitting erect, with hands close to her slender waist, the re'n curling cutely over her delicate thumb, and the whip grasped firmly, arching over the horse's back, thread her way without nervousness or fear through narrow, crowded streets, or on broad avenues, leaving her timid friends behind. In England fox hunting has such a hold upon the people that a girl is taught to ride almost before she learns anything else. In France the pleasure of individual driving has never worked its way into the French woman's mind. In this country there is a change coming, but it is scarcely visible at present except at the fashio centers, where a few of the leading ladies are noted horsewomen. A New York lady enjoys almost as much distinction as a Queen, simply because she knows how to dispense with the services of a coachman and tone up her system by manipulating the ribbons over a trotter's back as she flies along the ocean drives .- N. Y. Star.

It is said that Henry Ward Beecher ne ted \$13,000 by his recent lecturing tour. - Brooklyn Eagle,

PERSONAL AND LITERARY. Arthur pays taxes in New

ork on \$255,000 worth of prop N. Y. Times. -M. Worth, the Parisian king, is fifty-five years old, fat, p looking and very bald-headed.

-Miss Chamberlain, the

created a sensation there by sending her husband adrift because he was spending the \$2,000,000 she had inherit-Rev. H. Root, a bank President at Valley City, Dakota, sued the *Times* of that place for \$17,000 damages for charging him with perjury, embezzle-ment and stealing Sunday-school cop-pers. The jury awarded him six cents. cale, is of opinion that very few per-

-Detroit Post. -Bill Nye, the Western humorist, has resigned the postmastership he held in Laramie City, as well as his connection with the Boomerang. He has concluded to publish a book to be called "Baled Hay." He thicks the title an improvement upon Walt Whitman's "Leaves of as the leaves fall off. They will make Grass" — Chicago Journal durable roots two to four inches long Grass." - Chicago Journal.

-Rosa Bonheur is sixty-one years old, but is said to be full of energy and in excellent health. In conversation with a young artist not long ago she said: "My dear, you can't afford to ignore the opinion of the world, even in small things. If you do, you are sure o suffer. It doesn't pay to be eccentrie, even if your eccentricity helps you along in your studies. You must redeep plowing of some soils to offset the member that all studies are a means to danger from lack of rains in dry seahinder that end .- N. Y. Graphic.

onwealth, being asked if it is right for vrong in reading a novel than in readset forth in fiction in a very forcible way. The parables of the New Testabut they are for the purpose of teaching some important truth. When a novel some important truth. does the same thing it may be read with reading of novels where the tendency is to destroy the taste for more substantial reading."

HUMCROUS.

- One thousand dollars in gold weighs four pounds. That is why so many newspaper men are round-shouldered.— Chicago Telegram.

-Darwin says that the monkey can blush. He certainly eight to when he sees the way his descendants are cutting up. - Burlington Free Press. -A case is on record where a barber

and his victim were both happy. The former talked on without interruption, and the latter was deaf. - N. Y. Mail. -Offended: "I did not think my cousin would have taken offense" said Mrs.

Ramsbotham, "but to my surprise he retired in high gudgeon."--London Punch. -"Yes," said Tawmus, "Mr. Byrnesmonkey is a most extraordinary fellow; he'll do anything for a new sensation.

Why, the other day he tried speaking the truth."—Boston Post. "Oh," blushingly said the young lady who had been offered congratula tions by a friend, "I'm not engaged yet but"-and she blushed more deeply-"I expect to be by next week."

The congratulations held over .- Lowell -A colored girl was heard the other day to remark confidentially to a friend; "Yes'm, I done write to my calculate that deeply stirring every comman frien' dat de next time I set de kind of soils would alone add lifty per

une. -Of the rich newspaper men, James Gordon Bennett runs two yachts and water can readily settle without makfour-in-hands; Robert Bonner is the owner of one hundred and seventy horses: Charles A. Dana keeps a Pullman parlor car, while we are putting in a foundation for a barn .- Marlboro

Times. - "Begorra!" said an inebriated Hibernian, the other day, as he saw a it will usually be found on examination Chinaman's head sticking out of a coal-that they are in the same mechanical hole in the pavement, "phat do thim condition for a considerable depth, say haythin divils care for a tratie, at all, two feet or more, that one likes to have at all, whin they've dug a tunnel clane through, so they have?"—San Fran-

John Gyumber, the famous Hungarian sleeper, was married a few days ago. From which it may be inferred the reins, being in a perpendicular line.
This gives a vice-like grip which it is but married life will open them for him, almost impossible for the leather to and keep him awake. if anything will. slip through. But the wrong habit As the poet would say: "Not another long slumber for John Gyumber."-Norristown Herald.

-"Papa, can't I go to the store and you have got plenty of good dresses. "Yes, papa, but they are out of style." "Nonsense, girl! the trees always com

Post. - "You certainly play very well," said the music-teacher, encouragingly, "but you have not had good instruction. If you will promise to practice four hours daily I will make an artist of you in two years, and only charge you my regular rates. By the way, where do you live?" "Next door; just got lodgings there." "Oh! ah! yes—I forgot to say that your fingering is bad. and it is now too late to correct it. Take my advice and give up music altogether."-Chicago Times.

Fair Play.

"Sir, you predicted a frost for the night of the 21st of September," said an old farmer as he entered the Signal Office at Cleveland two or three days later. "Yes, sir."

"And it didn't come?" aNo, sir."

"Well, that prediction caught me with eight hundred bushels of apples on the trees, and I sold the lot for half price." "Sorry, sir, but the bureau is some

times mistaken." "Well, I want you to help me out of it. The chap who got my apples has forty acres of taters. If you will only predict a regular freeze-up for to-mor-row night I kin get them taters for ten cents a bushel, and come out all solid."

-Wall Street News

HOME, FARM AND GA

—Always separate sick ani hals from the others.—N. Y. Herold. —It is thought that farmers have seen

Tumpkins are good food for milch cows, but are of little value as fat-producers.

has returned to her Cleveland home.—

Cleveland Leader.

—John L. Stoddard, the lecturer upon European travel, who began his course in the Brooklyn Academy the other night, receives \$22,000 a year sale.

—Minute Pudding: One quart of milks.

other night, receives \$22,000 a year salary and all his expenses from his managers.—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. Reynolds. daughter of Files. -Mrs. Reynolds, daughter of El-mira's millionaire, Dr. Eldridge, has mainder of the milk well salted; when it boils stir in the flour, eggs, etc., lightly, let it cook well. It should be of the consistency of thick corn mush--Rev. H. Root, a bank President at simple sauce, viz.: Milk sweetened to taste and flavored with grated nutmeg.

-D.troit Post. sons who plant current cuttings do it at the right season of the year. I is usually done in the spring, when in fact it should be done in the fall. He says: "I have had a good deal of experience in preparing cuttings. I always p'ant my currant cuttings in the fall as soon the same fall, while the buds remain dormant. They will make double the growth the next season if set in the fall, that they will if not set in till spring.

Deep vs. Shallow Plowing. Mr. Knox, the veteran plow-maker,

has called our attention to the effect of an end, and you are to sacrifice nothing, sons. Some years ago an experiment nothing whatever, that can defeat or was made by a Western Massachusetts farmer in plowing portions of a large -The ed tor of the Christian Com- field at varying depths. One part was turned over seven inches deep, another Christians to read novels, answers as ten inches, and a third after being follows: "We do not see any more plowed ten inches, was subsoled to the ten inches, and a third after being depth of ten inches more, making a soil comparatively loose to the depth of ing anything else, provided that novel comparatively loose to the depth of is worth reading at all. Truth may be twenty inches. The next year, which was a dry one during the summer, corn was grown upon the whole field, which ment are for the most part doubtless was treated in a uniform manner constructed with imaginary characters, throughout, and the yield of the three divisions carefully measured. The seven-inch plowing yielded as well as the ordinary fields in the vicinity. That part plowed ten inch s deep was greener all through the season, and gave a decidedly better yield, but that which was plowed ten inches and subsoiled ten inches in addition, produced just about one-third more corn than that part plowed in the usual way, seven inches deep. The next year, the whole field was, by agreement, sowed to oats, as a continuation of the experiment, the season proving even drier than the preceding one, when corn was grown. When the oats were about ready to cut, Mr. Knox being in the neighborhood. called to see them. Before reaching the farm, the field came in view from the car windows, and Mr. Knox, who was on the lookout, said to a companion that the gentleman had not done as he had agreed, for he could see that he had sown different kinds of grain upon the different plots, the size and color of the growth both marking the lines, dividng the lands plowed at the three different depths. But on arriving at the field he found nothing but oats, and as stated by the owner, all sown on the same day, and treated precisely alike in every re-

on the shallow-plowed section, the on the ten-inch plowing, the oats were taller and less yellow, while on the sub-soiled portion they were green and very The final tests showed full one third more grain on the subsoiled part than on that which was plowed only seven inches deep.

Now, it will not do for farmers to

day for de veremony it'll have to come cent. to the yield of crops grown upon off; an' he knows I's in earnest, for I them the following two years, for they put it in parenthesis."—Chicago Trib-would doubtless be disappointed in very many cases. Yet, as a rule, a deep, mellow soil from which surplus ing the land into mortar, and through which the same moisture can again freely rise by capillary attraction, other things being equal, will always bring a farmer the better results.

There are soils which naturally are never too wet, and rarely too dry. his surface soil, light, friable and containing a due proportion of vegetable matter. They will also be found to contain sand and clay in about the right proportion to keep the soil both mellow and moist through the varying elimatic conditions. Deep plowing of stiff clays is often dangerous at first, but a good, dry soil suits all kinds of crops in all kinds of weather. Deep plowing tends to make such a soil, but this alone will not always be sufficient. Draining and manuring must accompany deep plowing .-- N. E. Farmer.

Little Freaks of Fashlon.

The English fashion of cropping the hair short all over the head and forming it into little loose rings has again the store and get a dress."-Boston reached America, and many ladies sacrificing their luxuriant tresses to the Moloch of the present mode. During an afternoon drive through a prominent city in Canada, the writer lately noticed no less than a score of ladies, both English and American, thus shorn. With this style of coiffure the jockey hat is usually worn, excepting where the fashion is followed by middle-aged women: in this case that oque, or English walking hat, is seen, as no larger or broader hat can very well be kept se-cure without braid or puff to which it may be fastened. These short rippling locks are to a great degree charn some heads-mostly with the ro rosy-faced girls in their teens, or not far out of them

A party of English young ladies, well chaperoned, recently sojourning at Montreal, Canada, carried slender switch-canes of ebony, with small gold heads, richly chased, and wore jockey caps of plain black velvet, which were most becoming and natty looking. Both cane and cap are said to be very fash-ionable abroad, both in England and

Wide bracelets, heavily chased, and bangles, lace-pins and dog-collars of various patterns, all of solid silver, are again in the height of fashion.

Trimmings of silk or satin upon traveling dresses are now considered wholly "bad form."

ing opera bonnets this year.—N. Y. Evening Post,